

Awards given in new facility

A small but intent crowd witnessed the 1977 CCC awards assembly, held for the first time in the new music facility.

The annual awards ceremony honors those students who have gone above and beyond just showing up for class and getting good grades. It also honors members of the college staff who are dedicated to their work and give just a little extra.

The highlight of this awards ceremony was Betty Phillips, playing the piano as each award presenter was introduced to the audience.

The assembly began with the swearing in of the new ASBI officers for the next academic year. Jason Blackburn was sworn in by outgoing Ken Stilger, who also administered the oath of office to secretary Laura Frantilla, liberal arts rep. Ken Davis and vo-tech rep Laddie Sindlinger.

Absent were Ned Wood and Buck Atkinson, who won ASBI seats in the recent election.

Then former ASIB president Stilger awarded the ASBI honors. The president's cup, which goes to the person who is the most help to the president, went to long-time ASBI secretary and cultural advisor Sherry Taylor.

Mild-mannered Bill Owen received the student boyd plaque, for outstanding aid to the ASBI and for accuracy predicting the Trailblazer success.

In a surprise move Stilger also awarded two extra service awards: In Bev Hawks for her work with the books, and Alan Batchelder, dean of students, for aiding and abetting.

Then when all was thought to be finished Ken removed the plastic wrapper on the new permanent trophy to be given to the college named after one of this year's recipients; it will be forever called the Helen Wheeler extra mile award. Also receiving this hereafter-valued trophy was the video vandal Dave Holmes.

Other awards were broken down into four categories winners in those areas were...

DEPARTMENTAL AWARDS (for outstanding achievement in a program)

Business
Accounting - Beverly Lane
and Loan Nguyen
Business Administration -
Marcella Hogg and Kenneth
Youtisler
General Office - Vicky
Tarabochia

Secretarial - Sherol Styh and
Jeanette Coursey
Science and Mathematics
Chemistry - Rebecca J.
Collman

Forestry and Engineering
Forestry Technology - Bill
Collar (for outstanding intellectual achievement)

Mike Gabrion (for enthusiasm and initiative)
Susan Diehl (for perseverance and dedication)

Electronics
Broadcasting - Becky Rubens
and John Conner III
Communications
English - Katrina A. Nielsen
Performing Arts
James Cameron Award in
Drama - Ken Stilger and Don
Naggiar

Drama Awards of Appreciation (non-student)
Elizabeth Rood (Costume
Design and Construction

"Cabaret")
(non-student) Polk Riley III
(Set Design and Construction
"Camino Real")

Dairy and Livestock - Christie
Hartill and Lynda Tobin

SCHOLARSHIP AWARDS

Foundation Scholarships

(Fall term 1977): Mary

Margaret Frame; Laddie L.

Sindlinger; Alzira Shay; Carla

Schaeffer; Susan Lori Diehl;

Susan E. McGowan; Becky Sue

Wolgram; Kathy Cook

Legalettes Scholarship

Linda Malm

PEO Scholarship - Carolyn Jo

Rose

ACADEMIC AWARDS

Commencement Marshals

(two freshmen with highest

GPA with the highest number of

credit hours Fall 76 through

June 77) Jeanette Coursey GPA

4.00 Althea Harper GPA 3.91

Academic Council Trophy -

Gail Christine Duncan -

(Graduating student with the

highest cumulative GPA - 4.00)



•"Is this for real?" asks usually modest Bill Owen after receiving award

Clatsop Common Sense

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SPECIAL AWARDS

Astoria Friday Music Club

Award - (outstanding

achievement in the music

program) - Debbie Lindsey

Outstanding Vocational-Tech-

nical Student Club Award -

THE TIMBER TECHS

Student Personnel Services

Award - Randy McClure

Director of Student Activities

Awards - Bill Owen and Ken

Stilger

Also awarded by Ken was the

John Crowley look-alike award.

This went to John Crowley for

all his effort on the Common

Sense. JC thanked the Blazers

for their inspiration.

Overall the awards ceremony

went quite smoothly. In fact I

think it's such a wonderful idea

to not have the recipients show

up for their own awards. It

makes the whole award

ceremony much less time

consuming. However I do

wonder why so many

scholarship winners did not

show up to receive their awards

... But who cares about apathy

anyway?



•Laura promises "to be a good secretary, so help me"

END OF YEAR IS SUE



•Paul See presents Academic Council trophy

Photos By Jim Edmunson of The Daily Astorian

Timber Carnival



Axe-throw contestant hurls another

By John A.E. Niemann
The second annual Clatsop County Timber Carnival is over and 36 kegs are empty.

The event was a big success and turned out to be (as I promised) the best party this county has ever seen. Although the logging show ran longer than expected, everybody seemed to have a good time. Larry Vessey, from Aberdeen, Washington, took home the "Bull of the Woods" trophy, and a few of our own CCC boys played in a couple of events.

Following the logging show the party moved to Camp Riley, where about 400 diards danced and drank to the outrageous tunes of Wheatfield who, in my opinion, are the perfect band for the occasion, and who hopefully will be back for next year's TC.

One thing which must be said: we have the best parties in the nation gathered here in Clatsop County, for I know of no other place where so many jolly folks can keep cookin' from 10 am to 1 am and still act friendly and peaceful. You can have the best event in the world, the best band, and the best booze, but if you don't have good people, well, you ain't got nothing. So pat yourself on the back—you made it happen.

There are, though, a few things to wonder about. First, the county roadmaster, John Dooley, is sending the Timber Techs a bill to replace the sand we dug up of put the poles in place for one of the events. It's peculiar that more people used and enjoyed the park (which remember, folks, was built and is maintained with tax money we earn but never see) than most likely use it all year. But I guess that's the price you pay when in someone's private sandbox you play.

Another bill we've been told to expect will come from the Clatsop County Sheriff for the services of three reserve officers (who also get a chunk of our paychecks) who seemed to have a good time watching the show and chasing hippies through the woods. Don't get me wrong—we want to thank these people for their help, but as I said, it's something to wonder about.

If we can get organized again next year, I promise the third annual bash will be bigger and better than this year's. We've got a hot one here, and if we play our cards right, we've got nowhere to go but up.

P.S. Thanks to everyone who helped put this one on. You did a good job.



Photo by Ray Ferguson

After planting poles, a bill for the sand.

Bainer: year of frustration, accomplishment

By John F. Crowley

"It's been a long year and it might get longer," says College President Phil Bainer.

As the school year drew to a close, it was clear to this reporter that the budget question tinged Phil's usual optimism, but not enough to predict another defeat.

Mr. Bainer blames the April 19 defeat of Clatsop's levy not on "any overwhelming dissatisfaction with the College. There seems to be a general complacency on everybody's part. People just assume that the budget will pass," he said.

Even the 'no' votes, Phil added, explain their ballots as customary. Flunk it the first time, the theory goes, and when the levy is resubmitted the fail will be trimmed off.

While in some quarters this might be regarded as economically shrewd, Mr. Bainer is quick to point out that this year's levy started out as a stripped-down model due in part to low enrollment figures at the beginning of the school year. "It's already pretty tight," he said. "Unlike other years, there's very little leeway in this levy." \$20,000 has already been trimmed from the levy since its initial vote. That figure reflects adjusted faculty salary raises.

"What is perhaps most critical," Phil emphasized, "is that not even our staff fully realizes the seriousness of the situation. The college can't operate without an approved levy, and if the budget is defeated on the 28th there will be some pretty serious effects on the institution."

The pieces seem to be coming together pretty well, though, the President said, and despite the 500 vote margin of defeat the first time around, he feels confident the levy will pass on the second try. He feels the student vote will be instrumental in accomplishing this, and urges all Clatsopians to get to the polls on the 28th.

Lest all attention focus on that election, Phil recognized many other outstanding accomplishments here at CCC this year. The new music facility, of course, heads this list. Phil also had words of praise for the drama department who, "despite a lack of facilities, keeps chugging along in pretty good shape." And at last the farm program is shaping up, he noted, and getting the recognition it deserves.

Mr. Bainer even had a few good words for the school newspaper.

CCC student named Citizen of the Month

Carl Jacobsen, who spent ten years in the Marines preparing for Clatsop College, has been named Citizen of the Month by the Astoria Jaycees.

Jake, as his friends call him, was surprised Tuesday night at the regular Jaycees' meeting when called up to the rostrum to receive the honor. A member-at-large of the organization, he is also a member of the Olney Grange, a scoutmaster, a full time CCC student, and a drill instructor with E Company of the Army Reserve in Emerald Heights. "I guess they figured that was enough," says Jake of his selection.

Between 1966 and 1976, Jake served with the U.S. Marines, traveling to such disparate spots as North Carolina and Japan, where he took up scuba diving for a hobby. For his ten-year stint Jake has nothing but praise: "Every meal was a banquet and every day a holiday."

This buoyant fellow can usually be found making merry between classes at Clatsop, where he is majoring in civil engineering and is a member of the veterans' club. He says he likes Clatsop, but the switch from military to academic life has not been without its adjustments.

"I've been letting my hair grow," says Jake. "It's getting pretty long now—almost covers up my bald spot."

Hanging Arts gallery to open

Got something hanging around you want to sell?

Check with Sara Meyer at The Compleat Photographer. She may be able to hang you up.

On June 15 the C.P. will open "The Annex" in their shop—what Sara describes as a "hanging arts gallery" to feature paintings, photographs, lithographs, hanging pottery, and other suspendable objects d'art.

The Annex will house exhibits regularly and will accept items to sell on consignment. Interested persons can call Sara at 325-0759 or drop into the C.P. with their work.

The first show at The Annex will feature the work of local artisans: Cindy Wells, Ann Myers, Jim Harrison, Dan Robertson, Julie Phillips and Chuck Meyer.

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Jake

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Bill Owen's SportsWorld

Jimmy the Greek called us the dark horse in the playoffs, and he may have been right. But the Portland Trailblazers made believers out of the nation when they swept the Lakers four straight games to walk into the NBA finals against Philadelphia.

Big Maurice Lucas threw up his cookies at halftime in the first game, while the Blazer gang threw away the ball 34 times. You don't win playoff games with queasy stomachs and buttery fingers, and Portland didn't win that one.

But I think they stayed close enough to have beaten them, and showed me that if Mo can keep his lunch down, and Lionel can play the way he did against L.A., that P.town can make history.

Also, keep your eyes glued to your TV sets, because Bill Walton is going to jam a few more in this series is over... in six games.

Here's the local scene: Clatsop Community College is up to its ears in a tenacious tennis tournament this term. Members of the community are participating, and so far the action has been vicious, weather permitting.

At this writing there are four women undefeated: Ali Rice, Jackie Svenson, Kim Ornelus and Linda Spangler. The undefeated men are Dave Hamilton, Dave Anderson, Bob Becken and (hmm) Jim Hogan. The tourney is double elimination, so there may be a surprise winner, not included in the players I mentioned.

More news: Also happening in the intramural dept. is the golf program. Twenty-some people took advantage of the free green fees to golf at the Gearhart course. Term's end will also mean the end of the numerous intramural programs which I hope every one participated in who wanted to.

Still more news: Forestry and Livestock are going to tie for 3rd place due to more than unusual circumstances. It seems that the two teams can't arrange to be in town at the

same time, so congratulations, boys—everybody's a winner.

Too bad the Butter Kings and Hoopers can't make a similar arrangement. The championship game will have already been played when your eyes peruse this sports sheet, and all I can say is that not everyone got their just desserts this term. So what else is new?

Have a pleasant future, and I'll see some of you in Eugene next fall. I will be anxiously awaiting addresses and/or phone numbers down in my office. It's been more than I can put down on paper, so I won't even try.

FLASH

The Hoopers have been the spring intramural basketball champion.

In the winner-take-all game played Friday, Jim Norling led his lightning team to a 44-39 victory over the Butterkings.

With both teams exhibiting the style that sent them to championship play, the game stayed close until the end, when the Hoopers ripped it open with back-to-back buckets by Norling and a free throw to Thor Pattee, who played with an injured hand.

Doug McRae led the Butterkings with thirteen points, closely followed by John Bowden with twelve. Although their team played well, the Hoopers were ready for this one. As well, Butterkings Bill Owen and Kent Dickey were unable to play in Friday's game.

"We sure could have used Kent," puffed Doug after the game.

Previously undefeated Butterking Bill Owen was unavailable for comment.

	Box Scores
Butterkings	39
McRae	13
Becken	4
VanVelzer	8
Bowden	12
Lander	2
	Knipka 3
Hoopers	44
Norling	16
Patee	16
Seeborg	3
Mumford	4
Abbas	2
Knipka	3

Referees: Dan Biamont and Bill (hey, Nunzie!) Dethlefs.

Sidelights

CABARET a smash!

Cabaret was a smash.

I can think of no other way of putting it. Despite scene changes that were a technical nightmare, the drama department's spring musical was a huge success.

Cabaret sold out its two evening performances at the Coaster in Cannon Beach and had good attendance at the Sunday matinee: well over 500 people attending the performance and judging by the applause and laughter it was well received.

Cabaret is a thoughtful political musical written as a statement about Nazi Germany, and a very powerful statement at that. Unfortunately, the political message isn't as relevant today and a lot of the force of the musical has been lost.

In one scene the emcee dances with a gorilla, asking, "You wonder why I choose her: If you could see her through my eyes she wouldn't look Jewish at all." Members of the audience actually laughed at that, which tells you in a small way why so many were murdered.

The play was an effort that correlated the talents of musicians, singers, dancers and actors.

The band was effective, the dancers were entertaining, the singing was good and the acting was excellent.

Overall it was an exciting, entertaining play with, in my estimation, the best all-around performance by Tom Wallis as the emcee. Tom did a commendable job under lots of pressure. Both Tom and Sarah Andrews had to play in the shadow of Liza Minelli and Joel Grey, who starred in the movie version of the play. Both handled the pressure and Tom's performance was entertaining and enjoyable.

A lot of work was put in by most all of the cast in putting together and taking down the sets. At this level of performing everybody helps with tech work; it just makes the job easier for all.

That's the part of the play the audience does not see—the lighting, props, set, etc. One member of the cast who deserves a big hand is Karen Fields, who tirelessly worked on props.

Preparation for the performances began at the first term. Now that the curtain is down, those who helped so much to bring the entire show to you are to be congratulated.

A final thought: no one better exemplifies the spirit of CCC drama this year than Don Naggar. Don is a truly gifted actor who does not mind helping with the preliminary work of set construction and striking after the last performances.

CCC will really miss you, Don. Good luck at OSU.

CCC needs you

On June 28 the voters of Clatsop County will decide if Clatsop Community College's educational program will continue. Perhaps an over-dramatic statement, but accurate. If June's election fails it will quite probably mean the elimination of programs and staff from the college. President Bainer indicated that this step would have another impact besides the obvious one: the elimination of programs would decrease enrollment (already down) and would create a landslide effect.

When public school levies fail, at least the districts have students eagerly waiting to attend school when a budget is approved; not so with community college. A voter turnout of this levy would probably send undecideds scurrying for other state institutions.

Currently CCC returns to the community about six million dollars annually in return for the levy of just over one million.

This money the community receives is in the form of staff salaries, student expenses and supplies, and building expenses.

The new music building, which was not built by community money but rather by state funds, funneled an additional four to five hundred thousand dollars back to local contractors and businesses.

Currently plans are being made by the ASBI to assist the college in passing the levy. A student phone committee has been formed and is still seeking help. Contact Stig or Bill in the ASBI office if you want to help.

President Bainer feels that the student committee has the most important job of the entire campaign. He is, however, hopeful that heretofore unnoticed faculty and staff support may manifest itself.

It is odd that with jobs on the line there would be more of a response from the staff. With one hundred and twelve on the payroll only 27 had responded to a plea to donate not more than five dollars to a "Friends of CCC" committee (the college cannot use public funds for political campaigns).

The past record of staff voting has not been good. A check of the ballot register a few years ago (when the budget passed by only 45 votes) revealed that over fifty of the staff did not even vote. When you add this figure to the fact that their spouses probably did not vote either, that comes to a one hundred vote loss.

If the June budget is to succeed in the face of other school budget defeats, the college can use every staff vote, and obviously every eligible student vote.

Students who are planning to leave the area are also reminded that absentee ballot applications are available in the business office and in the ASBI office for those students who are planning to leave before the June 28 vote.

Perhaps one staff member clearly identified the problem when she said, "The reason we have so many apathetic students is because we have so many apathetic teachers."

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Hoop and Garter

"Can you hear me... when it rains or shines, it's just a state of mind..." The Beatles

Yes, it rained again this year, but the Third Annual Hoop & Garter Affair rang out the school year with gusto.

A crowd estimated at 800 sang, danced and sashayed for ten hours Monday in tribute to dear old Clatsop College. Several planned outdoor activities, however, had to be cancelled due to the rain, which throughout the day ran the gamut from drizzle to down-pour.

At three o'clock the Clatsop College Jazz Ensemble struck up under the direction of Chris Parker to get things rolling, and they never stopped.

After an exceptionally tasty set by the Ensemble, Mr. Hubbard's Beefsteak Mine, in their first public appearance took the stage and played two sets of Latin jazz and rock & roll that left the audience dizzy.

Rhythm Spunge followed and, with the Spongettes, put on a meaty, high-energy show, during which this reporter scaled new heights in vertical dancing.

To polish off the evening's entertainment, Whizkey Stik mounted their instruments and cranked out the boisterous, ear-

splitting rock for which they have become known. The Stik also provided and manned the sound system, a massive and well-run undertaking.

The crowd, although highly spirited, remained controlled, and no murders, rapes, kidnappings, or other heinous crimes were reported.

Chairman Laddie Sindlinger said after the affair that the event was successful due largely to the help of a handful of students and the unexpected but vital assistance of many non-students. The Brothers Earth Services spent two days preparing the site, and kitchen chiefs Jake and Nate (not a Vaudeville team) kept the food trip together, with a small band of loyal workers.

Laddie wished to express a special thanks to Judy Renee, whose sacrifices for the Affair, although largely overlooked, kept the whole show rolling. Thanks for the garters.

As has become customary, precious few faculty or administration members turned out for the all-school affair. Fear of the counter-culture was blamed by some for their absence.

"Despite a lack of help from more than a few students," Laddie concluded, "it was a good one."

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veterans

By Dave Rinehart

A stitch in time, vets...

All veterans who plan to attend summer and fall terms pay close attention: The VA has alleviated the previous pay-schedule problems for summer school vets with a ruling that any veteran who is preregistered for fall term may be straight through summer and fall. What does that mean to you? It means you had better come to the veterans office and fill out a tentative fall term schedule, which will count as preregistration and assure you (within the limits of VA bureaucratic fallibility) of a steady income from July through December.

If you aren't going to school this summer, but are returning in the fall, be sure to come in to the office and sign an advanced pay request. If you don't, you may find yourself without pay until November or December.

As usual, I have bad news, too. Because a large number of veterans have abused the credit contract system offered by the business office (i.e., took the money and ran), I've heard that

the practice will be curtailed. This isn't confirmed information yet, but you had better be prepared to pay at least seven per cent of your tuition up front beginning this summer.

I would like to remind anyone interested that there is a veterans' club on this campus which has funds available for guest speakers, trips to job seminars, parties or whatever. Please, if you are a veteran, get involved. The club can be advantageous to you, the school, and the community.

Finally, I would like to thank two wonderful ladies whom I have worked with here in the veterans office. Both are conscientious, competent, kind, courteous and patient; all admirable qualities considering the hard work expected for such little pay and so few rewards. Thank you Lorrie and Chris, you were great.

Good be with you all.

Dave Rinehart
P.S. Vote for the budget June 28th!

Which pups pestier?

According to a 27-year study of dogs in the New York City area made by Dr. Robert Oleson, of the U.S. Public Health Service, these are the nine dogs most apt to take a nibble out of a human being. They are, in order of their aggressiveness:

1. German shepherd
 2. Chow chow
 3. Poodle
 4. Italian bulldog
 5. Fox terrier
 6. Mixed chow-chow
 7. Airedale
 8. Pekingese
 9. Mixed German shepherd
- A bark to the wise...

"Things are more like they are now than they ever were before."
DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER

Dear Doctor

By Doctor Walter N. Profyahzt

Dear Doctor,

I can't talk to my own doctor about this, 'cause he'd fink to the coach, so you got to help me. It's my nightmares.

They started Sunday night and got worse and worse, right up to last night. Oh, that was the worst! I dreamed I was out on the basketball court. I got the ball, but everywhere around me were The Other Guys, isolating me.

I screamed, "Don't hit me, Bill!" but they laughed and said, "Bill's taking a breather, chump, we'll take care of you ourselves!" By this time my screams had awakened my wife, Bianca, who shook me awake. By the time I got back to the game I still had the ball in my hands, but they'd painted it pink and glued my heavily advertised Converse sneakers to the court. I panicked and woke up dribbling Biancan's head.

These dreams are ruining my health, not to mention Bianca's head. To make matters worse, this has been a miserable road trip for my team. What if we lose? What's gonna happen to me?

Another Dr. from Philly

Dear A.D.,

Now calm down. So what if you lose? It won't kill you. In fact, it could prevent possible pigeon-inflicted injuries.

It's no secret that unnatural and distracting phenomena, such as ticker-tape parades, create panic in flocks of pigeons, particularly in Philadelphia. While in such a condition the hapless creatures have been known to dive by the thousands into windows of passing cars, befuddling passengers and boosting insurance rates. This you don't need.

As for what's going to happen to you, relax. I heard Orange Julius is looking for a former sports hero with Media Appeal. What size do you wear?

Dear Doctor,

I've been meaning to write to you for a couple of years now, but I've never gotten around to

it. But this time I'm not gonna put it off. I'm gonna do it!

Pete From Knappa

Dear Pete,

Okay, move along, buster.

Dear Doctor,

Do you make up all your letters yourself? My girlfriend says you don't, but I bet her a Maidenlake pre-disposable you know what that you make them all up. In fact, I bet you made this one up. Who wins?

Edna

Dear Edna,

That depends. Start squeezing, toots.

Dear Doctor,

I can't discuss my problem with anybody, not even with you.

Mrs. R.V.T.

Dear Mrs. R.V.T.,

Your complaint is a common one, especially among senior citizens. Medically, it's called Conkling's Complaint, and it occurs when a fish head, turkey ribcage, or other unwieldy object becomes lodged in the windpipe.

It's named after Phineas T. Conkling (1817-1891), a Boston physician who choked to death at a medical convention when a fish head and turkey ribcage became lodged in his windpipe.

Ironically, Dr. Conkling had come to the convention to introduce his new product, Serutan, which, spelled backwards long enough, relieves irregularity.

Dr. Profyahzt thanks all correspondents here at Clatsop, and is pleased to inform his loyal following that after his column he will begin work on his latest project: the raising of Atlantis. When successful, he plans to transplant the lost continent into Youngs Bay, where he will convert it to a combination museum-amusement park-massage parlor.

Until then, go peddle your problems somewhere else.

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For different kind of service

Church members return

By Russ Hauge

The orchestra is still rehearsing as people arrive. The College has invited the members of Peace Lutheran Church to attend a special open house, just for them, at the College's new music hall, the old Trinity Lutheran Church. The invitation said May 23 at eight o'clock, but by seven thirty, over twenty older men and women sit in the softly stuffed single chairs that have replaced the wooden pews. They face the stage that was once an altar; the early evening light filtered through stained-glass now shining on the Columbia Symphony Orchestra once shone on rows of these people kneeling to receive Communion.

The orchestra retires backstage and the music of greetings and conversation among old friends swells in its place. "How's Solveig?" "What do you think of the place?" "My, it looks nice." "Oh look, here's where the bathroom was." Women and men stand smiling and talking in the aisles and converse while leaning over the backs of their chairs as they have done many times before, when it was their church.

Over two thousand Sundays have passed since the first service was held in the main chapel on Christmas Morning, 1938. Many of the people now filling the seats in the auditorium that was once that chapel can account for the vast majority of those Sundays by saying they were right here. A white-haired woman says, "It looks smaller, somehow." Her companion, a woman who may have been her friend since childhood, reassures her, "That's because they took the altar out. It's just a wall now."

Behind that wall are the pipes of the organ; the twenty-three rows were purchased by the Church from a Dr. Selwood of Portland in the summer of 1938. The Gunther Brothers of Portland, organ builders, arranged the pipes in the Church and built the cabinet housing them. For many years, Trinity Lutheran's organ was known as one of the largest and finest in the state outside of Portland.

As part of the remodeling process, the College is renovating the organ, and it was hoped the job would be completed by this evening. But a part necessary to complete the job didn't arrive until this afternoon at three. But for that part, Miss Ethel Wicks, daughter of J.E. Wicks, the man who designed the church, and organist at the time the church opened, would have played for the gathering.

At eight o'clock, the Orchestra reappears to play in her stead. Under the direction of Lee Stromquist, they perform three seventeenth century Dutch tunes by Adrianus Valerius, *Courante* by Tieleman, and the Russian *Chorale and Overture* from Tchaikovsky's *Opus 38*, number 24. They play well and are well received; the building does enhance music. But the lack of the organ leaves the people hungry. For some, the greatest loss when the Trinity and Zion churches merged to form Peace Lutheran was the magnificent organ left behind with no one to play or hear it.

College President Philip Bainer speaks after the Orchestra's performance and gives a short history of the College's search for Arts facilities. He then explains some of the difficulties encountered during the renovation but says it has all been worth it, that this facility is now "one of the finest in the country." He cites the value of the music hall to the community at large and offers those gathered the opportunity to help complete the building. The men and women who built this church with their labor and money between 1932, when the cornerstone was laid, and years after the first service in 1938 get one more call for service. These men and women who hauled bricks, cut lumber, and raised walls, who cooked and served hundreds of luncheons and smorgasbords to raise money for the building are now requested to sit still while one more finishing touch is added to the renovation.

Roy Richards of Robin M. Towne and Associates, Inc., acoustical consultants, takes the floor and tries to explain what his firm did to make the building acoustically acceptable. He talks of "reverberation time," and "reflection surfaces." He describes the birth, life, and death of a sound wave. Pointing to the ceiling and one of the few gracefully shaped and joined rafters still unshrouded by an artificial surface, he explains the best course of action from an acoustical point of view would have been to disguise the arch of the roof with a suspended ceiling. But to the men and women and the sons and daughters of the men and women who built it, he says, "This tired, old, wood structure could not take the stress."

Finally his lecture leads to the way in which he needs their help. Towne and Associates know how sound waves behave in the empty building, now they need to measure their behavior in a room full of sound absorbers — people. To do this, Richards will play a sound over a loudspeaker that represents the entire audible range, cut it, and measure the time it takes the last sound wave to disappear. Exhorting his audience to "sit very quietly and enjoy the sound as it dies," he fills the hall with a growling, static noise that sounds like a tone arm that has missed a revolving record. After eleven short bursts and silences, he is finished. Both he and his machine receive a round of applause.

After a few more remarks by Mr. Bainer on the architectural problems presented by the building, Roy Seeborg, vice president of the congregation, thanks the College on behalf of Peace Lutheran for their hospitality. The group then divides for tours of the facility. The people dutifully admire the carpeting and construction. They listen respectfully as the virtues of the acoustically dead practice and classrooms are extolled.

But the big attraction is the lounge with its small stainless steel sink and two-burner electric stove. Women, thinking of the ten years of preparing Thursday luncheons for the Astoria Kiwanis club to raise money for the stained glass window depicting Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, and all the weddings, confirmations, and other church functions served in this basement, peer through the small glass window in the door of the lounge as if staring at some museum exhibit. Thinking of the restaurant-size stove and deep sinks they fussed and sweated over in the kitchen that is now the faculty office, they laugh and shake their heads.

Coffee, punch and cookies are being served in what used to be the passage to the old parish house, now the wings of the stage. The interior has changed so much, that some people lose their way, though they have spent Sundays that add up to years inside this building. Coffee in hand, many former members talk about how "maybe this is the best thing. At least now the building is being used for something worthwhile."

According to Miss Wicks, Trinity Lutheran had the reputation in years past of "the most musical church in town," a legacy she and the other builders of Trinity Church hope to see reborn.

"Old Buttrains" It's a Bronto!

The rare unidentified species delivered to the Washington Park Zoo, a donation from the Columbus Zoo in Columbus, Ohio, turned out to be *Brontosaurus excelsus* or "Thunder Lizard." These animals are believed to have once inhabited swampy marshes throughout much of the U.S. during the Jurassic period, i.e., 45,000,000 years ago. They are unfortunately (or fortunately, as the case may be) currently extinct.

In their heyday these interesting amphibious reptiles were over 70 feet long and weighed as much as 50 tons. The brontosaurus had a small brain in its head which operated the jaws (much, munch) and the front legs (step, step). Amazingly, though, they also possessed what has been described as a posterior brain in the pelvic region. The rear "brain" served to operate the hind legs and the tail.

The nature of the brontosaurus brain inspired Bert L. Taylor, columnist for the Chicago Tribune to write the following piece. Behold the mighty dinosaur, Famous in prehistoric lore, Not only for his power and strength But for his intellectual length.

9 pass with flaming colors

The welding technology department of Clatsop College, directed by department head and instructor Al Schultz, and instructors Glen Harmon and Ed Reed, is proud to announce that nine students passed the State of Oregon, Boiler Division, Welder Certification Test.

They are: Tom Henderson, Astoria; Richard Trattner, Bay City; Paul Fastabend, Astoria; Richard Dmond, Ocean Park, WA.; Johnnie Watts, Clatskanie; Steve Cook, Seaside; Thomas Cunningham, Astoria; James Bohl, Ocean Park, WA.; Ed Reed, Clatsop Community College.

Congratulations to those people passing the test. This is not an easy test; in fact this is the third hardest test in the nation.

Many hours of practice and preparation are spent in the welding lab. Approximately 430 hours of work, in fact, are needed to prepare for passing the state of Oregon Welder Certification Test. Passing this exam qualifies these welders to weld in all positions.

Those who passed the test (all who took it passed, and I'm sure they share my feelings) realize that passing would have been next to impossible without the patience, encouragement, and outstanding instruction given by Al Schultz and his cohorts.

The timber techs, Clatsop's Forestry Club, would like to extend their appreciation to Al and the department for their help in making the second annual Clatsop County Timber Carnival a gr-r-r-eat success.

Finally, the Associated Student Body, Inc., wished to say thanks for all the cooperation and help from the welding department all year round.

You will observe by these remains
The creature had two sets of brains—
One in his head (the usual place),
The other at his spinal base.
Thus he could reason a priori
As well as a posteriori
No problem bothered him a bit
He made both head and tail of it.
So wise was he, so wise and solemn,
Each thought filled just a spinal column.
If one brain found the pressure strong
It passed a few ideas along.
If something slipped his forward mind
"I" was rescued by the one behind.
And if in error he was caught
He had a saving afterthought.
As he thought twice before he spoke
He had no judgment to revoke.
Thus he could think without congestion
Upon both sides of every question.
Oh, gaze upon this model beast,
Defunct ten million years at least.

Zoo curator Steve McCusker said the brontosaurus, or "Bronson", will remain in quarantine while being treated for a mild skin disorder before going on exhibit.
Transportation was provided by Bower Moving and Storage Company. The brontosaurus was originally part of the 1964 New York World's Fair prehistoric exhibition designed by Jonas Bros.
If you can't find an available brontosaurus, take Tri-Met Bus No. 62 from downtown Portland or Beaverton Park and Ride to the Zoo.

What can he do for you?



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FOR GIRLS**

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Acoustical consultant
administers sound test

IT'S TIME FOR ANOTHER INSTALLMENT OF:

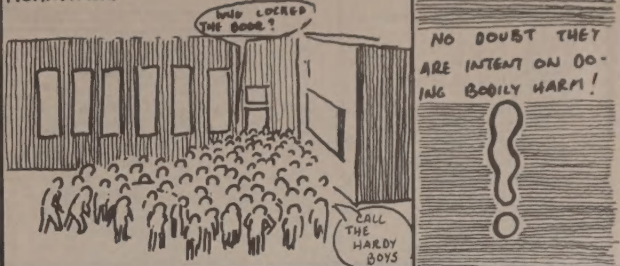
by HAIRY ERIC

TALES OF CLATSOP CATSLOP

ALL THE STUDENTS ARE UP IN ARMS OVER THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE POOL BALLS



SUSPECTING THE NOTORIOUS MOHRTIMER AND HIS BAND OF REVOLUTIONARIES, THEY MARCH DOWN TO THE ACME CAFE TO SEE MOHRTIMER.



KARL THE LADY KILLER, HEARING THAT TAIL-GATE KATIE IS AT THE ACME, LEAVES FOR THE SAME LOCATION



CREEPING CROWLEY SOON FOLLOWS TO COVER A STORY ON A BULLFROG CONVENTION AT THE ACME CAFE



PLAYING DOWN AT THE ACME ARE THE FAMOUS MO HUBBARD'S BEEF-STEAK MINE



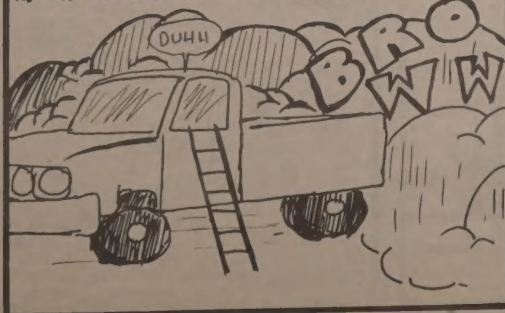
PRIOR TO ALL THIS, ANITA BRYANT RUNS ALL THE A.C.'S OUT OF THE DOUGHBOY MONUMENT



FROM THERE THEY ARE PURSUED BY THE BOND STREET EVANGELISTS ALL THE WAY TO THE PUBLIC MARKET PARKING LOT



IN THE PARKING LOT HOWEVER, IT'S HOD ROD CITY



SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT RE: COMPLAINTS ABOUT ARTWORK.

COMPLAIN TO STAN WANLASS, MY FORMER ART TEACHER.

STORY:

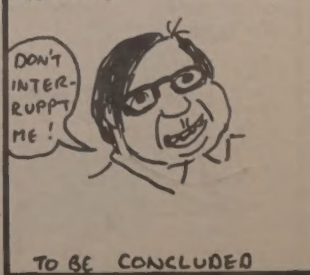
COMPLAIN TO RALPH WIRFS, MY FORMER ENG. COMP TEACHER

NEWSPAPER:

CHANGE BEYOND HOPE

THANK YOU

PROF. DISRUPT HEADS! DOWNTOWN TO GET HIS HANDS ON A CERTAIN CARTOONIST

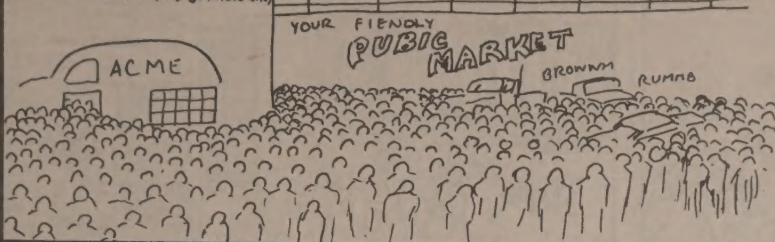


TAILS OF THE CATSLOP COLLAGE

CHAOS REIGNS SUPREME WHEN ALL DIFFERENT GROUPS MEET IN THE SAME PLACE!

BI-KING

KING OF AC-DC (IT'S ECATACALYPTIC)



AND THAT'S WHERE THE TRUTH BECOMES APPARENT TO CREEPING CROWLEY



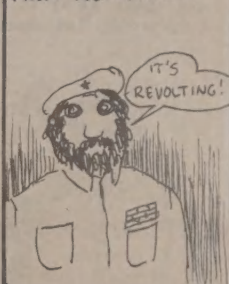
THE NOTORIOUS MOHRTIMER IS FOUND TO BE INNOCENT. THE POOL BALLS ARE DOWN ON DEAN ALAN'S FROG FARM.



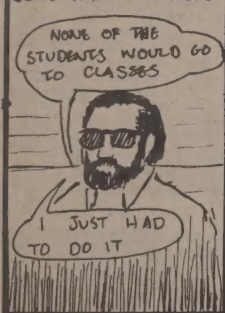
SHAKING IN THE SIXTIES WITH A BULLFROG TIED TO EACH HAND IS A NEW SONG BY MO HUBBARD'S BEEFSTEAK MINE



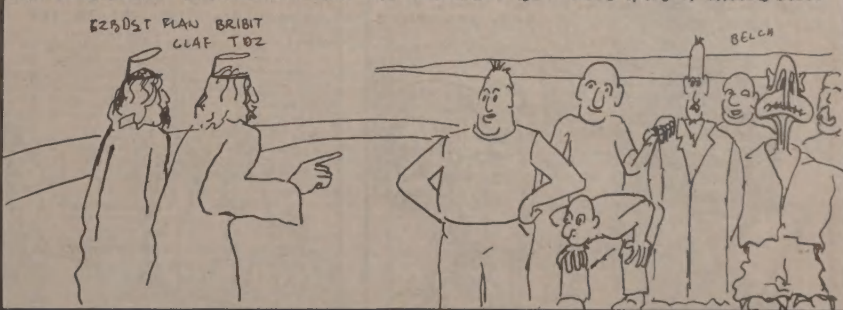
MOHRTIMER RETIRES FROM REVOLUTION



DEAN ALAN CONFESSES

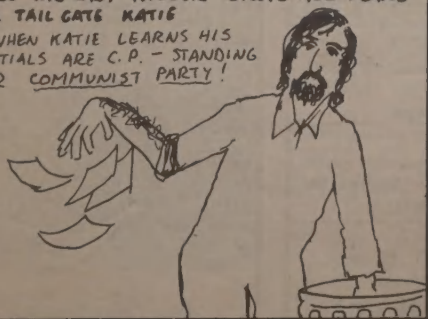


THE BOND STREET EVANGELISTS AND THE DOUGHBOY DEVIANTS HAVE A SHOWDOWN

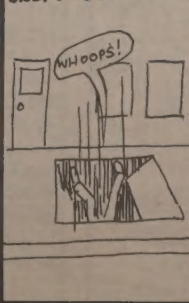


KARL THE LADY KILLER DROPS ALL PLANS FOR TAIL GATE KATIE

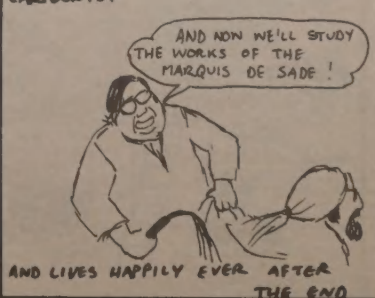
- WHEN KATIE LEARNS HIS INITIALS ARE C.P. - STANDING FOR COMMUNIST PARTY!



CREEPING CROWLEY DROPS OUT



AND DISRUPT GETS HIS HANDS ON A CARTOONIST



AND LIVES HAPPILY EVER AFTER THE END